

Princeton, Nov. 21, 1865.

Dear Wife:

I arrived here yesterday, at 2 P. M., and found the place to be a village of about three thousand inhabitants, with a fine court-house, but few very noticeable residences. Soon after my arrival at the hotel, I was called upon by several of the citizens — among them a brother of William Cullen Bryant, the poet, who very kindly accompanied me to see the widow of the lamented Owen Lovejoy and her family, who lived about a mile from the hotel. The call was necessarily a brief one, but I was impressed by the solid character and intelligence of Mrs. Lovejoy. There are nine children, of whom three are boys. Four of the daughters were present, and admirable specimens of well-developed girlhood they were.

Last evening, considering the size of the village, I had a large audience, very intelligent, who listened to me for two hours with unbroken interest and warm approval. I was very hoarse, but happily feel no worse for it this morning.



Quite a number of leading citizens came to give me their hands and their thanks at the close of my lecture—among them Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, formerly of Pawtucket, R. I., (she a daughter of Ray Potter,) Dr. Ferris, formerly of Providence, and an old democratic pro-slavery opponent of Thomas Davis, but now a thorough anti-slavery man—~~sc.~~, &c.

This morning until the present noon, my room has been filled with persons to see me—Mr. J. H. Bryant and his brother included. I am kept talking incessantly, and my throat needs to be lined with brass and my hands to be made of steel. It is a hard and trying predicament to be placed in. It will be almost a miracle if I get through without being thoroughly prostrated as at Cleveland some years ago.

I leave here in an hour for Galesburg, to wheeze through my lecture as best I may. Then off for Quincy to do the same thing to-morrow evening—and so evening after evening till I break down—perhaps.



Tell Franky, in sending me my photographs to Pittsburgh, (about which I wrote to William,) they had better be divided, perhaps, into two packages. I wish him to pay Seaver all that is due.

Fanny must have a first-rate likeness taken when she is twenty-one. I will see about it on my return.

I am glad to find, on my tour, a general conviction of loyal men that the true method to deal with the South is to hold her firmly by the strong arm of the Federal Government until she can be safely admitted by the adoption of free institutions. No matter what their Constitutions may be as States, they must not now be allowed to set up house-keeping for themselves, any more than the lunatics in Bedlam.

Time goes slowly with me, incessantly occupied as I am. Happy shall I be to embrace you and the dear ones once more.

Love & yours, W. L. G.



